CLO. Thou villain base,
Know'st me not by my clothes ?
GUI. No [2], nor thy tailor, rascal,
Who is thy grandfather ; he made those clothes. Which, as it seems, make thee[3].
CLO. Thou precious varlet,
My tailor made them not.
GUI. Hence then, and thank
The man that gave them thee. Thou art some fool; I am
loath to beat thee.
CLO. Thou injurious thief,
Hear but my name, and tremble.
GUI. What's thy name ?
CLO. Cloten, thou villain.
GUI. Cloten, thou double villain, be thy name, I cannot tremble at it: were it toad, or adder, spider, Twould
move me sooner.
CLO. To thy further fear,
Nay, to thy mere confusion, thou shalt know I'm son to the queen.
GUI. I'm sorry for't j not seeming
So worthy as thy birth.
CLO. Art not afeard ?
GUI. Those that I reverence, those *I* fear[5] the wise : At fools I
laugh, not fear them.

So Macduff says to Macbeth :
«•-----i have no words,
[ce] Myooice is in my *sword."* BOSWELL. * No,] This negation is" at once superfluous and injurious to thejnetre. STEEVENS.
3 No, nor thy TAILOR,, rascal, Who is thy GRANDFATHER ; he made those clothes, Which as it seems,, make thee.] See a note on a similar passage in a former scene, p. 117, n. 9. STEEVENS.